

THE JOURNEY

I slept,
And dreamed that spring was returned
With all its grandeur;
That all around
The trees began to bud,
And birds began to sing.
But dreams with night must pass,
Thus I awoke
Unto a scene of gloom and ravaged life,
When all things struggle,
Fall,
And pass unto the waiting earth.
They say that life is sweet
In those spring days
When all is new,
And innocence alone
In young hearts lives.
But innocence,
Frail infant flower, wilts
And trampled is
Beneath the world's
So unrelenting foot.
In summer's heat,
In that full bloom of life
We live unto the full,
Perhaps, (alas!)
In folly's ways,
That we, presumptuous,
Deem
The best for us.
Thus stubborn youth persists:
But summer days are gone,
And youth now with them flies;
Unhappy vice remains.
A last bright blaze of glory
Must we seek;
One last bright flame
Before we reach
The grave's impending clutch
And perish there,
A swansong loud
Men shall for e'er remember.
Unto the full
We now pursue our hectic days,
And change we not
The warped mould of life's long pattern.

This fever flush soon fades,
And in its place
Come falling leaves
And freezing rains:
Forerunners cruel
Of death's unknown reward.
And, in the dusk,
Amidst the autumn storm,
Comes, like a dreaded spectre from the night,
Regret.
Remorse, so futile, yet so sharp,
For deeds ill done,
For things beyond recall,
And unwritten now,
By fate's grim hands
Upon the record in the heights.

Unhappy soul!
Thou canst now only hope
The gods be kind,
And send thee soon
That wished for, dreaded opiate:
Winter's white forgetfulness.

M. J. M. '61

THE LARGE AND THE SMALL

"And He said: Let us make Man to our image and likeness . . ." and at this moment Man was created. In turn Man created families. Every one of us was born in a family, and shall be responsible for a new family (with only very few exceptions) no matter what language we speak and in what corner of the world we dwell. The family therefore is the prime of all natural societies. The word "family" just like the word "water", has been so familiar to us that we hardly give it much thought. Only those who travel in the desert realize the indispensibility of water, and likewise, only those who have lost or left their families will be able to tell you how much a family means to them. Where ever you go your family name is always behind you. You bear a family name that has come down to you through the centuries, and it is only natural for us to be proud of our family and our family's name. The family as we can see, constitutes an outstanding feature of the life of every nation. Among the Chinese however, it has been emphasized more than any other nation. It has a leading part in the economic life, in social control, in moral education and in government.